

A STUDY IN SMOKE.

Beauties That Greet the Eye From Any of Pittsburgh's Hills.

Robert Haven Schaffer, writing in the Metropolitan, says: "I never come within range of the unique spell of modern Pittsburgh without wishing that I might personally conduct thither the sage who so mendaciously declared that there is nothing new under the sun, for Pittsburgh is something new."

"From any of the city's hundred hills one can enjoy more varieties of smoke in an hour than there are kinds of cloud in a month. These range all the way from fairy shavings of ice and curls of driven snow, through geological strata of pure cream, mischievous, evanescent ringlets of bluish white, smudges faintly tinged with olive, aerial bushes of delicate rose, trees of orange and rusty red, through a hundred tones of gray, from the most ethereal fawn to sheer brutal dirt, then deepening to a black as rich as the glossy, tarry coal from which it springs."

"One convenient thing about the smokehouse is that you can enjoy some part of it wherever you happen to be. Looking west in the canyon of Fourth avenue one morning, the lower parts of the office buildings were quite obliterated by a dense, low lying bank of soft, dusky smoke. But as the eye traveled upward this cloud began to thin until, when it reached the cornices, every detail of them stood out sharply in the sunlight against a sky of pale sapphire. Such effects are as interesting as they are characteristic of the place."

IRON AND POWER.

The Link Between the Metal and the Great Nations.

In the sixteenth century the greatest iron making nations were Spain, France and England, and beyond all fear of contradiction these were the three countries which were then reckoned greatest, says the London Telegraph.

While Cortez was carrying the flag of Spain into the then unknown world and while the great galleons were bringing home to that favored nation treasures beyond the wildest hopes of the adventurers the myriad forges were alight in Catalonia and the armor of Castile was enabling a handful of men to seize the riches protected by many thousands of natives who had reached a high state of civilization, but knew not the methods of manufacture of iron.

And so it ever was, and, much as we may in theory and in sentiment regret the fact, so it is today. We hear a great deal about the reasons for the rise of modern Germany as a world power. It is worth noting that that country has risen rapidly into prominence as the iron and steel output has increased by leaps and bounds.

In the olden days it was the same. The Romans carried into Spain the knowledge of working iron and steel, and upon that foundation Spain rose to the might and majesty of a great world power.

Not Extraordinary.

On a Broadway surface car two well dressed women were highly amused at a woman with a baby. As the conductor came along the woman with the child said:

"Hold the baby a minute; I want to tie my shawl."

He took the youngster and the woman tied the shawl. Then the conductor gave the baby back to her. As he passed the two well dressed women one of them said:

"You have all sorts of queer passengers on your car, don't you?"

"Yes," he replied.

"Imagine that woman asking you to hold her baby! Wasn't that a crazy thing for her to do?"

"Oh, I don't know," replied the conductor quietly. "That's my baby. The woman's my wife."—New York Telegraph.

Philosophy of the Loafer.

In the Blue Blanket, an Edinburgh civic paper, Dr. Mackenzie describes, somewhat unkindly, the Glasgow loafer under the title "Civic Ideals." "Why should I save?" asked the loafer. "I make enough to keep me going. I make enough to feed me. I have enough over to let me drink up to 10 o'clock. Why should I save? If I grow sick you must take me to the hospital. If I spend all my money and have nothing to eat you must take me to the poorhouse. If I get drunk on the streets you must take me to the police office and the prison. You've got to do it. What is the good of saving?"

Hoping for the Best.

"I expect to be able in about five years to retire and live on the interest of my investments."

"That's fine. But I didn't know you were making investments. What are they?"

"I haven't made any so far, but I have three very beautiful daughters growing up."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Disappointed.

"You say he was disappointed in love?"

"He certainly was."

"But I thought he married the girl he loved."

"So he did. And then he found that two cannot live as cheaply as one."—Houston Post.

Easy Promise.

He (after being rejected)—Goodby, but promise to be a sister to me. She—I will. I accepted your brother last night.—Variety.

There is one body that knows more than anybody, and that is everybody.—Talleyrand.

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TWO STRANGE WOMEN.

What They Would Do if Clothed Together For a Night.

Edna Ferber writes a fiction story in the American Magazine in which the principal character is Emma McClesney, a traveling saleswoman. On one of her trips she took her son with her, a boy of seventeen. This boy had to spend the night with a stranger in a country hotel. Next morning his mother asked him about his roommate. The boy knew very little, not even the name of the man with whom he stayed, whereupon Emma McClesney broke out as follows:

"Men are the curdest creatures. This chap occupied the same room with you last night and you don't even know his name. Funny! If two strange women had found themselves occupying the same room for a night they wouldn't have got to the kinno and back hair stage before they would know not only each other's name, but they'd have tried on each other's hats, swapped corset cover patterns, found mutual friends living in Dayton, O., taught each other a new Irish crochet stitch, showed their family photographs, told how their married sister's little girl nearly died with swollen glands and divided off the mirror into two sections to paste their newly washed handkerchiefs on. Don't tell me men have a genius for friendship."

SUSPENSION BRIDGES.

They Were Common In Peru In the Days of the Incas.

Suspension bridges, some of them of considerable length, were common in Peru in the days of the Incas. They were formed of cables of twisted osiers passed over wooden supports and stretched from bank to bank, then bound together with smaller ropes and covered with bamboo. The road from Cuzco to Quito is still noted for frail bridges of this sort, which are in constant use and span deep chasms.

The Chinese also, according to Kircher, have for centuries been familiar with the "suspension" theory and have constructed chain bridges in which the weight of the roadway is supported by the tension of the chains.

The first iron suspension bridge in Europe was built over the Tees, near Middleton, in 1741, for the use of miners. Two chains were stretched in a straight line, steepled by ties from the banks below, and the roadway for foot passengers was supported by the chains.

The modern suspension system practically dates from 1816, when bridges, both over 100 feet in length, were successfully completed at Galashiels and Peebles.—London Standard.

Barefooted Children.

People who visit Mrs. R. for the first time usually look surprised, and some have been known to make hysterical exclamations if while they are under the hospitable roof they get a glimpse of the children, a boy of five and a girl about two years younger. To the friends of the family they are known as the "little barefoots," for they have never worn shoes or stockings except when they are in the street. When the boy was learning to walk, the mother explains often, he showed a tendency to "toe in," and by the advice of a physician the baby shoes were cast off. The remedy was so effective that shoes are now used for street wear only. "The children take them off," said the mother, "when they come in the house, as we do our gloves, and we all think they are better for doing so."—New York Tribune.

It Pleased the Composer.

A curious story is told as to how the Rothschilds supported Carafa, the composer. The latter was far from rich. His principal income was derived from a snuffbox. And this was the way of it: The snuffbox was given to the author of "La Prison d'Edinburgh" by Baron James de Rothschild as a token of esteem. Carafa sold it twenty-four hours later for 75 napoleons to the same jeweler from whom it had been bought. This became known to Rothschild, who gave it again to the musician on the following year. The next day it returned to the jeweler. This traffic continued till the death of the banker and longer still, for his sons kept up the tradition, to the great satisfaction of Carafa.

Reversed the Terms.

An old negro who lived on a southern plantation went to the nearby city for a visit and while there went to see his young "marster," who was living in the city at the time. On his return the young man's mother asked if he was in good spirits.

"Well, mum," responded the old negro, "I reckon I'll s'press it a little different an' say de good sperrits wuz in Marse Jeems."—Exchange.

Her Banking Plan.

"I should like to open an account at this bank, if you please."

"We shall be glad to accommodate you, madam. What amount do you wish to deposit?"

"Oh, but I mean a charge account, such as I have at the big dry goods stores."—Chicago Tribune.

Business Associates.

Messenger—Who's the swell ye was talkin' to, Jimmie? Newsboy—Ah, him an' me's worked together fer years. He's the editor o' one o' my papers.—London Opinion.

Of Course.

Mrs. A.—Where did you go for your new hat? Mrs. B.—Through my husband's pockets. Where do you think?—New York Journal.

September 7, 1911.

ESTATE OF GEORGE PETERSON.

Pursuant to the order of ISAAC SHERIDAN, Surrogate of the County of Essex, this day made, on the application of the undersigned, Executor of said deceased, notice is hereby given to the creditors of said deceased to exhibit to the subscriber, under oath or affirmation, their claims and demands against the estate of said deceased, within nine months from this date, or they will be forever barred from prosecuting or recovering the same against the subscriber.

ANNA M. PETERSON,
Fitch & Fitch, Proctors

January 8, 1911.

ESTATE OF AUGUSTA SWOL.

Pursuant to the order of ISAAC SHERIDAN, Surrogate of the County of Essex, this day made, on the application of the undersigned, Executor of said deceased, notice is hereby given to the creditors of said deceased to exhibit to the subscriber, under oath or affirmation, their claims and demands against the estate of said deceased, within nine months from this date, or they will be forever barred from prosecuting or recovering the same against the subscriber.

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